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Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1886.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

J. Holton Abbott, of South Andover, sells at public auction at his farm Wednesday, Nov. 10th, at 10 o'clock, a. m., a pair of oxen, three-year-olds, two-year-olds and yearling steers, cows, calves, sheep, twenty tons of hay and numerous other articles.

Farmington was visited by a terrible fire the past week. Thirty-three houses, three churches, nineteen stores, two hotels and other buildings were burned, the total loss being estimated at $250,000. An inadequate water supply gave little chance to control the flames.

"The Popular Science Monthly" for November offers many articles which the thoughtful reader and the one who asks for instruction will prize. In the opening, Professor Newbury, of Columbia College, under the heading of "North America in the Ice Period," writes of the glacial period, the evidences we now have of its former existence, its character, and the causes of it, which, while acknowledging that they can not as yet be determined, he regards not of the earth, but cosmical. The Rev. A. H. Lewis, D. D., in the "Origin and Results of Sunday Legislation," traces the origin to a decree of Constantine the Great.

"Mrs. Minnie Elder, wife of Charles R. Elder of Malden, was struck by the inward train on the Maine Railroad about 8 o'clock last Tuesday morning while crossing the track at Malden street, Edgeworth, and instantly killed. Mr. Elder has but recently moved to Malden from Melrose with his family. Mrs. Elder was about twenty-four years old, the daughter of Hon. Wyman Flint of Bellows Falls, Vt., and leaves two little children. She had gone to Edgeworth in the morning in search of a house servant. The body was identified by means of a letter in the pocket of the dress, and was removed to the station near by."

Mr. Charles R. Elder is a native of Paris and is well known in this section. His many friends will be pained to learn of his sudden bereavement.

BETHEL.

C. E. Benson, who owns a large tract of wild land in Newry, is building a coal shed next above John Swan's potato house at our station, to store his charcoal in. He has brick arches which hold 150 each on his land, and runs a span of heavy horses daily to the station, each load about 150 bushels. He markets his coal in Portland. He pays ten dollars a year for rent of shed privilege to the Company. He employs 8 Frenchmen chopping his coal wood. He gets 15 cts. a bushel in Portland and carries 1000 bushels on a car.

Widow Kendall moved into her new house this week. It will be remembered her house was destroyed by lightning last spring. Thomas Kendall of Norway built the house for the insurance, $450, and furnished material. It makes a pretty appearance.

A. C. Frost showed us a Neversliip horse shoe which he is prepared to set for customers, and which is highly recommended. A set will keep sharp on frozen ground until the corks wear out; they sharpen themselves.

Eli W. Barker's colt has been fighting a hedgehog and got the worst of it. His leg is filled with quills. Eli says he may have to pay crow bounty this fall.

Charles Holt, son of Daniel G. Holt, is home on a visit from Lynn, Mass., and has brought his wife with him.

The Odd Fellows have made new stairs outside their hall and fixed a lantern also outside.

John L. Holt is making much needed repairs on his house. John is quite a carpenter as well as horseman.

D. W. Goodwin has ornamented his home farm with a new board fence, which shows the beautiful level acres between the Albany and Greenwood roads to great advantage.

We are pleased to meet the smiling face of Herbert Hastings on the street. Acute rheumatism caused by a severe cold settled in his knee and he has to use helps. We hope he will soon perfectly recover.

Ira A. Clark, Fred Emery, Newton Richardson and H. C. Barker have returned from Umbagog lake, where they have been fishing and hunting.

Abiel Lyon died Friday, the 22d inst. of typhoid fever after a brief illness. He was buried Monday under Masonic honors. Others are sick at Grover Hill with the same disease. Emma, adopted daughter of the late Almond Grover, is sick with it. The fever seems to be epidemic.

Dr. Gray is soon to start for the southern states where he expects to spend the winter. His wife will remain in Bethel.

Born in Berlin, N. H., on Tuesday the 19th inst. to the wife of Sanford M. Yates (nee Lizzie Clark) a daughter. This was likewise Mrs. Y.'s birthday, and a former child was born on Mr. Yates' birthday, $800.

Mr. G. J. Piper and wife and two daughters, Pueblo, Cal., made a flying visit to her father, Jonathan Stearns, after an absence of eight years. They left Pueblo last Saturday evening via the G. T. railway through Canada, stopping over Sunday in Montreal. They say Pueblo is a growing city—being more than double the size it was eight years ago.

Alphin Twitchell, one of our oldest citizens, is sick.

Colds and sore throats are prevailing just now.

T. H. Chapman raised this year from an acre 43 bushels of four-rowed barley.

H. V. & J. L. Chapman have crews of men at work in the woods cutting birch for their mill. C.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.—Mr. Clarke and family from Magalloway have been visiting at A. M. Carter's.

J. L. Kimball and family, who have been visiting his father, have returned to Dover, N. H.

Belle V. Annas is boarding at home and attending school.

Clarence Annas lately shot four partridges at two shots.

Newell Annas has a Plymouth Rock hen that laid an egg 7¾x4½ inches.

Ed Capen has under his care a sick horse.

The new Salvation leaders at the Hill are about their business in earnest. Their names are Capt. R. A. Talmage and wife.

I have just received a copied picture of a friend who died a short time ago taken by the electographic process and it is the most lifelike looking of any picture I ever saw.

The forests have assumed a sadder aspect than at my last writing.

The withered leaves around us lying,
The hollow winds about us sighing,
These speak of death and lovelines gone
And of the resurrection morn.

HIRAM.

The Methodists dedicated their new chapel last Thursday. They held a two-days' meeting which was very interesting and well attended. They have a very neat and cosy house.

Bennett Pike and J. W. Hubbard are repainting their houses.

The Universalist circle meets with Mrs. L. A. Buck Thursday.

Mrs. M. J. Batchelder and her two daughters, Cora and Marcia, have returned home from the Mountains, where they have been at work during the summer.

Lots of apples are being made into cider.

The household goods of Mrs. Christopher Allen are being sold at auction.

Mrs. Amie Morrill is ill with neuralgia of the heart.

Henry Wardsworth Butterfield, formerly of Hiram, is dangerously sick at his home in Nevada, Cal.

Dana Cotton is moving into Mrs. C. Allen's house at East Hiram.

Mrs. Rhoda Hanson, of Cornish, is visiting relatives at East Hiram.

NORTH NORWAY.

Dr. E. C. Walker has gone to Mass., to attend the Medical Institute.

Lots of sick people around here. John A. French is quite sick. Mrs. Hobbs is gaining slowly.

Charles Frost has nearly completed the new school house in the Pierce district. Old and young met there one evening last week and had a lively time.

GREENWOOD.

Orrin Ring and wife feel grateful to the citizens of Greenwood and Norway in subscribing enough to buy them a cow to take the place of the one they lost.

Samuel and John Philbrook of Bethel, drove through here last Thursday 180 head of cattle purchased in Vermont. We think the farmers in this vicinity would feel better pleased if they had bought of them.

We have a new threshing machine in this vicinity from Lewiston, said to be a nice one by those who have had it.

Jacob Emmons is shingling a part of his buildings.

O. G. Whitman is building a barn cellar intending to put an addition on to his barn. JOHN.

SOUTH CASCO.

Joshua Mitchell is at his fathers's to work the present week.

Among the arrivals the past week were W. M. Mitchell and wife, of Dixfield; T. J. Mussey, of Portland; and Edwin Foster, of Poland.

Samuel Graffam has completed his residence and moved therein the past week.

Mary G. Graffam has returned home from So. Bridgton.

F. A. Dingley has commenced putting out coats again, which indicates the soon re-opening of his shop, and then we expect to see this place revive from the lethargy and stupor which has prevailed here for the last two months.

Eva Hatch is making her friends in this part of Maine a short visit.

We understand that S. E. Graffam and wife returned to So. Bridgton last Sunday.

Grace Day, who has been absent a long time teaching school and other vocations, is at home the present week.

Lots of cider made this fall—more than for many seasons past in this locality; but no wonder, the issue in Maine to-day is said to be prohibition.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Jones Holt was thrown from a carriage one day last week, and considerably bruised.

Lill Smith has opened a branch store of millinery and fancy goods. She has rooms in Aug. Ingalls house.

There was no service at the Universalist church last Sabbath, as Rev. Mr. Alvord was suddenly called away.

Mrs. Georgia Bennett has been obliged to give up her school in the Lowell district on account of sickness in the family. She is succeeded by Laura Davis, of Bridgton.

During the raising of the Osborn Richardson barn last Thursday, Frank Kenniston fell a distance of 16 feet, miraculously sustaining no severe injuries.

Carrie Jewett is very sick with lung fever.

Mrs. Frank Jewett is stopping in Gardiner for a few days.

Mrs. Murilla Smith, of Lowell, Mass., is visiting friends in town.

Geo. Daly, of Portland, is in town, paying off the farmers for sweet corn.

Mrs. I. S. Bragdon returned home last Thursday accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. McKensie, of Lowell, Mass., with whom she has been stopping for a few weeks.

The first hop of the season takes place next Friday eve, Oct. 27; music by Warren's Orchestra.

Minnie J. Pingree is stopping in Gorham for a few days. Soon she goes to Mass., where she expects to spend the winter.

EAST BETHEL.

The farmers of this vicinity met last Saturday evening at Gaylon Blake's for the purpose of organizing a farmers club. As there were but few present they adjourned until next Saturday evening in hopes that more would be present. We think a club would be a good thing as it would advance a good many ideas. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Eli Swan, who has been visiting her son, Mellen K. Hamlin of Gorham, returned home last week.

Zeanos Bartlett is putting in a new cider mill; work done by N. F. Swan, who is a first-class carpenter.

Charlie Swan and George Blake started for Boston last Tuesday to visit friends and relatives there.

Eli Swan talks of going to Florida for four or five months of coldest weather.

RUMFORD FALLS.

W. S. Richardson has newly planked the bridge near his place. It will now be safe for travel.

Chas. K. Fox and wife of Haverhill, Mass., passed through here last Saturday for Roxbury and the hunting grounds, where he intends to hunt a few days.

Daniel and Dell Howard are doing quite a business hunting and trapping. They capture some game every day.

W. S. Richardson has his barn completed and painted.

Morrill & Dean of Buckfield, are about here buying what cattle they can. Their prices are very low, so low that they buy only of those who are obliged to sell.

GILEAD.

C. W. Bean of Gorham, N. H., favors us with his subscription for three months.

Mr. B. comes to our vicinity as boss foreman on the G. T. R. water works, which are now nearly completed. G. T. R. conductor, A. C. Gurney, Gorham, N. H.; A. L. Pillsbury, G. T. R. conductor, Cape Elizabeth, Me.; O. J. Cole, M. F. Conner, T. C. Allen, E. R. Bennett and Mrs. H. R. Gammon of Gilead; W. S. Bryant of Gorham, N. H., have also subscribed for the ADVERTISER.

I noticed G. B. Curtis on engine 131 last Monday as fireman from Gorham to Portland. He is a good man for this job and likes well.

B. F. Hicks was away to South Paris a few days last week.

J. W. Bennett has shingled the Adams barn.

Milton Evans had a husking last week.

Mrs. W. O. Lutes has gone to Orono, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Farwell visited friends in this vicinity a few days ago.

Lemuel Wheeler has a promising young colt.

Ollie West made her friend Edith Hicks a short visit last Sunday. MUNN.

CASCO.

Mrs. Geo. Walker sold at auction all her personal property except about 20 tons of nice hay and about 75 bushels of corn.

J. T. Sylvester is going to repair his house; work to be done by E. A. Barton.

There was a baptism at the village on Sunday, Oct. 10th, at which time six were baptised. On Sunday, Oct. 24th, there was a baptism at Webb's Mills.

Partridges are quite plenty and the boys are having fun.

School commenced in Dist. No. 5 Oct. 13th with Mrs. Dr. Cobb as teacher.

Several of our boys have been to Wild River region hunting and fishing the past week and report game plenty. They say that one of the boys shot a "Fisher cat."

Hand in your subscription for the ADVERTISER to E. A. Barton, who is also agent for the *Mirror and Farmer* and give him all the items.

Business is dull. E. P. U.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Your correspondent is at West Paris to see his brother, Benj. Bacon, and wife. They are both sick.

There was a husking at Walter Smith's last week. A big crowd was present and a good supper was served. After supper Locke's Mills band gave some good music; then the young folks went in for a kitchen dance with music by Herrick and Whitman.

C. F. Hutchins has bought him a good horse of B. F. Estes of Boston.

Bert Woodsum has been home on a short visit. He is attending school at Mechanic Falls.

Charles M. Goss and wife have been home at D. M. Goss's on a visit.

A. J. Hayes and G. E. Ayer from Hebron Academy made us a call last week.

Married at the residence of the bride's father, A. I. Ayer, by Rev. Seth Benson, Calvin Chapman of Hanover, and Florence Ayer of Greenwood. The family with a few friends were present. The newly married couple started immediately after the ceremony for their new home in Hanover.

Walter R. Swift has moved into his new house. B.

We saw a young gentleman and lady going through our streets Sunday morning apparently to church. The man had a shot gun under his arm. Wonder what he was going to shoot.

There was an oyster supper and dance at J. C. Ridlon's Friday evening. Supper was served before the dance and those who did not get there at supper time got left. The music was first-class.

Mr. Pollard, who has had a sore on his leg contracted in the army, is suffering intense pain caused by another one coming on the same leg. L. M.

PARIS HILL.

PARTRIDGE DIST.—Bradley Mason was at home Sunday.

Alonzo Brown lost his only cow last week.

Fred Field was at home Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Hammond and little boy visited her father in Buckfield last week.

Mrs. Charles Tucker passed away quite suddenly at the last. She has been confined to her bed eight years, beside being sick the most part of her married life. She was 32 years old. She leaves a husband who was ever ready to attend to her wants. It seems indeed sad for him to be left alone but he has the heart-felt sympathy of all.

Jane Keough is now at home with her father, she being the one who took care of her mother in her last days.

Bert Dean and wife were at home Sunday.

Mrs. Hezekiah Lapham is sick with sore throat and threatened with fever.

Two more of Kendall Ripley's children are having the croup.

Mrs. Mary Howe with two of her children have been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Ripley.

The friends and relatives of Heloise Hersey in this place may be pleased to learn that Harper & Brothers, of New York, have just published the Select Poems of Robert Browning with notes by W. J. Rolfe, A. M., and Heloise E. Hersey. This book forms one of Rolfe series of English Classics for use in schools. Miss Hersey is a fine scholar and a special student of Browning. She is the daughter of A. L. Hersey, M. D., of Oxford, a graduate of Vasser College and the only member of her class that had the honor of having her graduating thesis published in the Poughkeepsie papers. After graduating, for many years she held the position of professor of Belle Letters in Smith College. She now resides in Boston.

Our schools close next week.

Dana Harlow, the artist, has been canvassing the Hill for pictures of his own workmanship.

Rev. N. G. French, of Norway, occupied the Baptist pulpit Sunday.

Mrs. Capt. Cyrus Ripley starts for Detroit, Michigan, this week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Montgomery.

We note the marriage this week of Edward H. Guyer of Rock Island, Ill., and Constance M. Kimball of this place.

Among the distinguished personages in town this week were H. T. Madden, Bath; Judge Rufus P. Tapley, Saco; Charles E. Wing, Auburn; R. L. Morse, Portland; Judge Chas. S. Hamilton, Biddeford; Judge A. R. Savage, Auburn; Col. Clark S. Edwards, Bethel; H. H. Thornton, Alfred Christiansen, H. L. Leach, Boston; James Quinn, A. F. Libby, George F. Holmes, William L. Putnam, Portland; James E. Hersey, Alfred; James Bandelow, Gorham, N. H.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Fires are running all over the hill back of the Point, and unless rain comes soon great damage will be done to the young trees. It has already reached over considerable territory, and is still spreading. We can also see fires off to the east and south of us.

P. C. Howard has been laying lead pipe in his acqueduct in place of logs, as it has been heretofore. He has also torn down the water house which has been so convenient to the public for the years past.

School in district No. 8 commenced the 25th of October, taught by Lottie Elliot of this place. Miss Elliot is one of our best teachers, and success always crowns her efforts.

The term in district No. 6 commenced the 25th.

Maurice Howe and wife, from Lewiston, are visiting friends in this vicinity. He expects to return about the middle of next month.

A number of teams bound for the lakes went past here the 23d.

If it was anything new we would like to tell it, viz.: R. Hodgdon three months ago sold his farm to Sydney Howe, and we have never found it out till recently. It is a fine farm, and the buildings are excellent.

NORWAY LAKE.

W. B. Wood is convalescing.

Harry Wood has typhoid fever.

Phil. Bradbury is on the sick list.

Little Charlie Walker is quite ill.

Geo. B. Dunham slipped while carrying a quarter of beef on his back, wrenching it (his back) severely, and he is now threatened with a fever. His brother, Nathan, is driving the cart.

A lady in black appeared here one morning last week, and after spending the day alone in a pine grove near by, walked on toward Norway.

R. K. Morrell and A. A. Grover were drawn as jurymen last week.

James Smith is having a well put down in front of his house.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

About thirty persons joined in the hunt which came off on Thursday of last week, and notwithstanding the fact that the weather was quite unfavorable for the sport, about ten thousand points were scored. George A. Hapgood's side came off victorious by only 325. The supper and dance at the hall on Tuesday evening was largely attended, and a good time was enjoyed. The music by Stevens' Orchestra was all that could be desired. Much credit is due Packard's boys for the fine manner in which they catered to the wants of the "Hungry Hunters." There will be another match on Saturday next, which bids fair to be joined by even more than the last. Dance and supper on Tuesday evening.

The box supper which was given at the hall on Wednesday evening of last week was a very successful affair.

Mrs. S. E. Caswell, formerly of this place, but now of Wakefield, Mass., is in town.

Josiah Monroe, who has suffered so long and painful illness, still remains in a very critical condition.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Lucy Bird, an elderly lady, while having a dizzy spell, fell and lamed her back and hip very badly.

Tyler Cole has just started for a winter campaign cooking for a logging crew for A. T. Thelliker.

Franklin Cross now occupies the house of Mrs. Carrie L. Cole.

Amos Barker is doing a large business making cider. Apples are very plenty.

Ellery F. Wheeler has taken a job of A. S. Bean to cut and haul 150 cords of birch and maple to his mill.

E. S. Hutchinson has over 300 barrels of Baldwins.

Abel Andrews is making repairs on his house.

John Grover is repairing and painting.

Carter A. Grover is about starting for N. H. to engage in business for the winter.

A. S. Bean's upper mill was recently burned and with it about $150 worth of sleds stored there. The mill had not been used for some length of time. H.

Wellington Bird, who for the last few months has been at work in Gorham, N. H., came home to attend the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the marriage of his parents, J. F. Bird and wife.

Leon L. Kimball, son of James A. Kimball, twelve years old, may well be called a second Nimrod, for when he goes out with his gun woe betide the crows, blue jays, woodpeckers and squirrels of all kinds, for he seldom aims without effect.

Johnson & McIntire passed the Corner one day last week with a large drove of sheep.

Roxie Cummings, who for a few weeks has been stopping with her sister, Mrs A. G. Bean, has returned to Norway where she is at work for Mr. Norseworthy.

E. N. Knapp, the veteran bear hunter, has seventeen bear traps of his own make.

J. O. Smith of North Norway is now engaged at Hunt's Corner in the Delightful task to rear the tender thought And teach the young idea how to shoot.

He comes well recommended having officiated in the same capacity in this place the previous winter, giving satisfaction to both parents and pupils.

Ernest Cross of Bethel was in town one day last week. PETER PINDER.

OXFORD.

One of the best Harvest Concerts ever given in this section was enjoyed by a large audience at the Methodist church on Sabbath evening last under the direction of Rev. J. M. Buffum. The decorations were both profuse and tasty, consisting of fruits, grains, vegetables, etc., formed into a massive pyramid and surrounded by crosses, anchors, moons and leaves made of the various tinted leaves of autumn prepared for the occasion, as well as wreaths, bouquets, etc., etc. The programme was a finely arranged one, consisting of some choice music by the choir and excellently rendered, five superb exercises by members of the S. S., one in which eight young ladies brought as an offering the products of the soil. Then there were nine single recitations, three songs by the children and a select reading by the pastor. During all the programme not one announcement was made but each responded to the call of the bell, a most praiseworthy feature. Mr. Buffum preached a sermon in the morning appropriate to the occasion from Gal. 6, 7-8. On Monday Mr. Chase made a most excellent negative of the church, so all look out for the pictures. OCCASIONAL.

L. Stone has added oysters to his stock and first-class stews and frys can be obtained of him.

J. P. Patterson and Prince Wentworth gave an entertainment at Central Hall last week. They gave a good exhibition which was enjoyed by the audience. Mr. Patterson intends to come again New Years.

W. R. Farris has been very sick with a pig sty on one of his eyes.

Cyrus Lane from Raymond has moved into town.

A series of revival meetings are being held at the M. E. church every evening of this week. The pastor is aided by Rev. Mr. Hart, an evangelist, and his son.

A car-load of fine looking oxen, mostly white heads, was shipped from the station Tuesday to Connecticut.

M. G. Webber is supplying a number of families with their winter's coal.

LOVELL.

A harvest concert was given at the Cong. church at the Centre on Sunday afternoon by the Sabbath Schools of the Cong. and Christian churches. The exercises consisted of singing, responsive reading, quotations from the Bible, recitations and remarks by the pastor, Mr. Sanbrook. The house was well filled and the programme was well rendered.

The apples are being shipped now; $1.40 is paid, delivered at Fryeburg depot.

The Ladies' Circle at the village met on Wednesday last with Mrs. H. G. Walker.

On Wednesday afternoon the funeral of Mrs. Sands, who was brought to this town for burial, was attended at the Centre by Mr. Sanbrook.

Bears seem to be quite plenty in this section, coming into the orchards and helping themselves to apples, regardless of price. C. K. C.

WELCHVILLE.

There was a fair audience at the concert last Thursday evening. Net proceeds $18. A good programme was carried out, the tableaux under the management of Rev. Mr. Buffum being very fine.

Mrs. Lizzie Merrill accompanied by her young son started for Aldrich, Minn., last Friday, where she is to pursue her vocation as a school teacher.

The Grammar school this term is taught by Annie Dresser of Turner, the primary by Gertie Stuart as formerly.

Arvida Poland is building an ell and stable on to his new house.

The lumber has arrived for the Knights of Labor hall.

The new boiler for the woolen mill is to be a large one, and to be of steel.

Cyrus Chaplin is soon to start a milk cart in this village, which will be needed, as several of the cows have been sold lately.

James Callon is soon to leave the woolen mill and go into another business.

R. S. Penley is having underpinning put under his house—Julius Fuller and Cyrus Chaplin are doing the job. Mrs. D. Poland is having underpinning put under her house by the same parties.

ANDOVER.

William Gregg lost his mare "Kitty Webb" last week. Her death was caused by rupture.

Stephen Cabot's house which is mostly completed receives daily a large party of visitors who come out of curiosity view the building as one that is built strongly and substantially. The grounds around the house are very tastefully laid out.

The village is quiet to what it was a month ago. Most all the boys have gone into the woods to work. It is reported that Dickory wept when he reached the lakes and exclaimed "why can I not be *on earth* a short while longer." Now Togue come out and see us Thanksgiving and we will—what did you say?

The Andover Dramatic Club will give their first entertainment on Thanksgiving eve at Union Hall. The dramas entitled "One Hundred Years Ago" and "The Cool Collegians" will be presented. At the close of the entertainment a dance will be given. All are cordially invited. The proceeds will be invested for procuring scenery, etc.

Zoeh otherwise known as W. Z. Twitchell has bought the Charles Marston house formerly known as the Bee-Hive.

Logging camps will be thick up at the lakes this winter. The following have already gone in operating:—Will Turner, Frank Thomas, Henry Porter, Cal Johnson, Toothacher Chase, Joe Oliver, C. E. Marston and C. Wilson.

The Ladies Circle of the Cong. society met with Mrs. George Hutchinson on Friday last.

Pearl Small, who has lately returned from New Hampshire, entertained his friends by giving a party at the house of his brother, Lester Poor.

Humpty and Doll are getting to be professional pool players.

It is reported that Ed Welsh has accepted a position as book-keeper from an Auburn firm.

E. H. Bacon has accepted a position which will last through the winter from a lumbering concern at Jefferson, N. H.

BRYANT'S POND.

The spoolmakers played a matched game of base ball this week with the Bethel Club and were defeated, the score standing 24 to 32.

A span of horses from Andover became frightened near the depot last week and ran with the carriage about three miles. The driver attempted to "head them off" but was trampled down and injured considerably. The team was uninjured.

SWEDEN.

One week ago last Sabbath Rev. Mr. Adams preached at the M. E. chapel in the afternoon, baptised five persons and administered sacrament to a large number of communicants. The sermon was intensely interesting throughout, delivered with great earnestness and power. Mr. Adams, as Presiding Elder of this district, is evidently the right man in the right place.

The last Ladies' Circle was held with Mrs. A. W. Eastman on Wednesday of last week. About sixty were present and appeared to enjoy the occasion in the true spirit and intent of such social gatherings. The next circle will be with Mrs. Charles W. Bennett on Wednesday, the 10th of November and is the annual meeting of the circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Hamlin are in town on a visit to their friends, who are numerous.

HANOVER.

Smith Bros. have been offered $300 for their young Nelson colt when it is 4 months old.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hutchins were thrown from their wagon near John Graham's house in Rumford last Sunday. The seat came off in making a short turn. They were both badly shaken up. Mrs. H. struck on her head and has been confined to her bed since, but is getting better now.

A young lady tells me that she was sick and her hair came out. She procured a wig before she got well and but a few of her intimate friends were aware of the change the wig so nicely resembled the original.

J. B. Roberts is finishing his new barn.

Elmer Howe had a narrow escape while at work at the circular saw in J. B. Roberts' shop. A piece of board was let fall on the saw by the person helping him. It struck him in the hip and he was laid up a few days.

J. M. Howe and wife from Lewiston, Idaho, are visiting friends and relatives in town.

NORTH NEWRY.

S. A. Eams' child is very sick with croup.

S. R. Wilbur is up to the Lake cutting stone for several parties.

Mrs. Sally Bisbee has gone to visit her daughter, Mrs. Smith, in Forway, also a daughter in Auburn. She is about 75 years old and does her own work. She lives on a large farm, and has quite a dairy and makes beautiful butter.

C. R. Bartlett led home a fine colt from the lake country this week; also Clifford Littlehale led home two nice colts the same time.

George Russell is at home getting ready to move from the place of his childhood. He has sold to W. B. Wight. His mother expects to move to Kennebunk soon.

Frank Bennett has got a pair of fine twin calves three months old.

Mrs. C. R. Bartlett has got another parrot. We hope she will have better luck with this one than she did her other.

MEXICO.

In Haverhill, Charles K. Fox, slipper manufacturer at No. 23 Railroad Square, and Mrs. Ida L. Whitney, were married Oct. 19th, by Rev. T. E. St. John. The ceremony was strictly private, and the newly married pair immediately left the city for a short bridal tour. They are now visiting at R. L. Taylor's and other friends in Mexico and Roxbury. They will return to Haverhill about Nov. 5th, and will reside at No. 36 Orchard St.

Amassa Richards, of Roxbury, is failing. It is reported that he cannot live but a short time.

There is so much pumace thrown into the river at Kimball's Mills that we should think the people below Mexico on the Androscoggin river could have all the "ring jaw" as Maj. Richardson calls it, they would want.

A. A. Worthley caught a bear the other day in one of his traps.

Daniel Oldham is gaining slowly, but is confined to his bed yet.

F. A. Worthley threshed 2,000 bushels of grain at Kimball's Mill this fall.

Hod Morrell and Mr. Bean, of Buckfield, are buying a drove of cattle. They buy at a low figure.

Saturday and Sunday there was a fire raging in the woods in the north-east corner of the town of Rumford. It has already burned over quite a territory.

The good citizens of Roxbury and Mexico feel to thank the Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court, and those gentlemen at Paris Hill who assisted Alonzo Philbrick to return home to his little family in the woods. He was indicted for killing a deer last spring. Alonzo is poor, and his family consists of all girls but one, and he lives in the woods. The citizens of the above towns had started a subscription paper to pay his fine and costs, and had raised some $40 when Mr. Philbrick put in an appearance at the house of Robert Reed of Roxbury, the gentleman who had the $40 in his pocket, and had done the most to circulate the subscription paper to bring him back to his family. Mr. Reed paid over $20 to Oren Lovejoy, who became security for Mr. Philbrick for that amount of cost at Paris, and then returned the rest to the subscribers in proportion to what they had subscribed. COR.

EAST HEBRON.

Last Sabbath, the Sabbath school children gave a concert. The church is still without a pastor.

Calvin Smith, from Paris, holds prayer meetings in the White school house. A good interest is manifested, and a few have risen for prayers. The meetings are full of life and very interesting.

A cream route has been formed for the Poland butter factory. Henry Bearce has contracted to carry the cream.

Mrs. A. P. Wood and daughter will move to Auburn the 29th. As she has not sold her farm, we hope they will return the coming spring.

Clara Merrill's health is improving. She is able to ride out on pleasant days.

Cyrus Snell's health has been improving for a few weeks.

Prof. O. D. Allen has returned to New Haven, Conn., from Cal., and resumed his college duties again. John Allen left last week for New Haven.

Eliza A. Record will shut her house up and spend the winter with her brother in South Paris.

Farmers are all busy packing and hauling apples. Every one is abundantly supplied with them.

J. E. Bonney lost a very valuable calf by drowning in a shoal well in his field. He was seen a short time before being found dead.

A delegation from Sure Haven Lodge attended the Oxford District Lodge, held at East Sumner, and had a good meeting and a very enjoyable ride. Mr. Pierce photographed every member of the meeting.

New Time Table.

NORWAY BRANCH RAILROAD.

Our citizens generally will be pleased to learn that through the efforts of some of our prominent business men and the exertions of Depot Agent Waters, arrangements have been perfected for the running of trains over the Norway Branch Rail Road which will greatly facilitate travel between this point and the East. The new schedule which goes into effect Nov. 1 provides for a morning train leaving here at 6.30 a. m. arriving at Lewiston at 7.40 and Portland at 8.20 a. m. Under the new schedule mails and passengers from Portland will arrive here at 9.10 a. m. instead of 11.15 as at present, an arrangement which cannot fail to be appreciated by all classes of the community.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st. N. Y.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale at Noyes' Drug Store.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Forest fires burned Friday, Saturday and Sunday, doing considerable damage to the wood lots and pine timber on the land of Hon. Waldo Pettengill, Hon. Charles A. Kimball, F. H. Bartlett, R. C. Dolloff, J. S. Morse, H. R. Swain, Martin Bros. and others. The fire burned over most of the high land between Rumford Centre and Rumford Point on the west side of the Androscoggin.

J. E. Stephens' child is very sick.

H. A. Small has gone to Portland.

BUCKFIELD.

Frank Decoster, of East Buckfield, in a fit of insanity escaped from the house and fled to the woods one morning last week. The neighborhood turned out, searched nearly all day, and finally secured him about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He had been ill with fever for several weeks.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending money on them by the dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others. It is worth its weight in gold." J. BARRINGTON, 139 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Noyes' Drug Store can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

ROXBURY.

Religious meetings are the order of the day here at present. A lady from Auburn by the name of Mary Bond is stopping at Mrs. S. M Locke's and is taking a very active part in the meetings which are being held at people's houses every night.

There is not any call for stock, owing to the low prices.

John Reed has been at home two weeks making repairs on his buildings but has now gone back to finish driving Marshall & Dudley's poplar to Lisbon Falls. S.

PURE BLOOD

Means health and happiness; bad blood means Scrofula, Canker, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Cancer, Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, Black Heads and various other difficulties which are always the outgrowth of impure blood.

REV. THOS. GERRISH is Pastor of the Pine St. M. E. Church, and author of "The Blue and the Gray." A member of his family had a severe case of Canker in Mouth and Stomach, tried in various ways to get relief, at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla and was cured. Rev. Mr. Gerrish will endorse the above.

MR. G. A. PARCHER, of Ellsworth, is agent for the American Express Co., and owns a drug store. There was in that town an acquaintance of his whose vocation was that of a sailor. From eating salt food he had contracted a bad case of humor, hair came out, face and body covered with blotches. He took one bottle

Brown's Sarsaparilla

and it helped him more than any thing he ever had. When he went to sea a few days ago he bought a large supply and said he should come home a well man.

MR. FRANK CURTIS, the well-known boot and shoe dealer in Bangor, had trouble with Canker in Mouth and Stomach. This caused constant sour stomach, indigestion, etc. Mr. Curtis has for years tried to get rid of this humor, and only succeeded when he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Curtis authorizes the use of his name. He is in better health than for years. He says

Brown's Sarsaparilla

"A wonderful medicine for humor.

W. A. JOHNSON is a clothing dealer on Pickering Square, Bangor. "I have had," said Mr. Johnson, "a canker or humor about me for a long time, which showed itself in my stomach and mouth and I had a feeling which I can best describe as general debility. Have tried many remedies, and at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am free to say, that, so far as my experience goes, it is the last thing for purifying the blood known."

If you have any disease arising from impure blood, no matter how serious, you may be sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla will cure you. If not, money will be refunded.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

is sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

NORWAY HALL!

—NORWAY,—

MONDAY, NOV. 8th.

THE ONLY LEGITAMATE NOVELTY Of the Season.

MR. FRANK JONES

One of America's Greatest Comedians, assisted by

Miss Alice Montague

—AND A—

SUPERB COMPANY OF ARTISTS,

In E. A. LOCKE'S Latest and Best Melodrama, Entitled

"Si Perkins!"

Or the Girl I Left Behind Me.

A WHOLSOME PLAY!

BRIMFULL OF FUN!

FULL ORCHESTRA AND BAND.

THE DANCE OF THE DEACONS—At the District School House.

THE APPLE TEARING BEE—At Deacon Craig's House.

THE COUNTY FAIR SCENE AND THE THRESHING MACHINE—At Work on the Stage.

BIRTHDAY PARTY OF ZANA—At Anson Craig's Farm House.

Grand Parade of the Pughtown Farmer's Band, at 12 each day.

PRICES, 35, 50, And 75 Cents.

Seats on Sale at S. L. Crockett's Drug Store. 44-49

TEA! TEA!

We have a new kind of Black Tea which is ahead of anything that has ever been in this store.

BE SURE AND TRY IT BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE!

Dow's Extra Flour!

Is the kind to buy, and we are the only ones in this town who handle it.

Prices as low as the lowest, and it will suit every time.

We have the finest line of *CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO AND CIGARS* to be found in Oxford county, and we will back up all we say.

Yours truly,

GREENE BRO'S,

146 Main St., - - - NORWAY, ME.

I mend Tin-ware of all kinds!

I make Tin-ware of the best quality!

I make Stove-pipe in any form, Plain or Russia!

I black and set up Stoves at short notice!

I line Coal Stoves & Air Tights!

I do so many kinds of work that I am as THIN as

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1886.

The ADVERTISER will be sent from this date until Feb. 1st 1887 for fifteen cents to any new subscriber who may desire to become personally acquainted with the paper. Send in the new names.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me are requested to settle before November 7th, and any one having books or instruments belonging to this office will please return the same at once.

FOR SALE!

The stand I now occupy, suitable for two families. Will rent easily for $20 per month. Several desirable pieces of Household Furniture for cash. Terms reasonable.
4tf FRANK H. TILTON, M.D.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

See supplement this week.

"Si Perkins" at Norway Hall Monday night. See adv.

George A. Cole is putting up a small block near Crockett's Drug Store.

E. A. Mitchell, of Lewiston, was in town Tuesday.

Geo. W. Holmes is making things hum at Steep Falls.

Dr. Noyes, of Norway Lake, is fitting up an office in the new grange building.

Dr. Tilton makes a request for those indebted to him to call and settle. See ad.

Tom Kendall is building a stable for A. Thurlow.

Geo. P. Rowe and family are in Boston this week.

Mrs. A. O. Noyes and family are at Fryeburg on a visit of two weeks.

Amos Doe has sold his place at Steep Falls to Mr. Chandler.

Merrill J. Rowe has been on the sick list.

S. G. Hatch has recently visited Lynn, Boston and towns adjoining.

Will Pierce on his farm recently handpicked from the trees 40 barrels of apples in one day.

The blacksmith Stevens has the frame to his dwelling house already up and well under way.

If you want the best smoking tobacco in the world call for Old Gold put up in jars at Abbott's. *

A town meeting has been called Saturday next at 3 p. m. for the purpose of acting on the hose house matter.

Mrs. Cora Libby of Portland, has been here on a short visit to relatives and friends.

A large front room pleasantly situated on Main street to rent. Inquire at this office.

Annie Griffin of Lynn, Mass., formerly book-keeper in the shoe factory here, is visiting in town.

Mrs. S. P. Kelley, on Paris St., has a tenement to rent, consisting of five rooms on first floor.

The Centennial committee are requested to meet at the assessor's office on Saturday, Oct. 30th, at 2 o'clock.

Chas. Crosby is repairing and painting his residence up in town. It is nearly completed and looks finely.

Clara Pond is visiting in Canada. Mrs. Emma Bailey takes her place as table girl at the Elm House during her absence.

Brooks & Buck have pressed hay for sale. You should call into their store and look over their stock of goods.

We want one dozen ADVERTISERS of Sept. 24. Will those who have them to spare send them to this office and confer a favor.

A town meeting is called for to-morrow afternoon to see about getting permission to locate a hose house. It is hoped everybody will be present.

Charles B. Cummings is laying an aqueduct from a spring near Bevely Truman's to his houses in the upper part of the village.

The finder of a black valise containing two singing books and other chattels is requested to leave the same at this office, and confer a favor on the owner.

J. W. Everett gives the readers of this paper some of the prices at which he is selling goods at his meat market in another column. It makes mighty interesting reading to all of us who eat.

Mrs. J. F. Bradbury presented us recently with a bouquet from her plants. The flowers were beautiful, fragrant and most charmingly arranged. They were duly admired and appreciated.

The "I've Been Told So" cards threaten to supersede the liar card nuisance in a very short time. They are for sale at S. L. Crockett's and at this office, at 3 cents apiece.

Abner Jackson and wife are visiting their son John M. at Ashland, N. H. They went with their team, some eighty-five miles,—a very pleasant two day's drive.

Everything about the office of the selectmen is in excellent condition. The books are correctly and neatly kept. There is nothing like having a pride in the management of public matters.

The top man has been in town and presented us with a top. It is one of those kind that go with a string, and to make it go requires some practice. It would take just one more to completely demoralize our office.

F. H. Gibson, of Eureka, Cal., a Norway boy, has received the Democratic nomination for Superintendent of Public Instruction for Humboldt County. The papers speak very highly of Mr. Gibson, and his chances for an election are good.

Clam chowder in quantities to suit for families or served to order at Abbott's. *

The exhibition of the Eddison Fire Extinguisher last Friday evening called out a large number of people. The chemical apparatus put out a large blaze in no time. The experiment was twice tried. The price of the appartus is $14.00.

Nora E. Barker, telegraph operator, went away on a vacation a week or two ago. The next report we hear is that she is married to a Mr. Coffin of Berlin, N. H. This was truly a surprise to her many friends here.

S. F. Stearns' dwelling house and stable on Whitman and Crescent streets are nearly completed. Mr. Stearns has worked early and late this season, and is deserving of a fine set of buildings, such as he has erected.

We have a beet. It is a buster and was plucked from the garden by Irving Pike, son of Horace Pike and was the property of the young man who presented it to us. The said blood turnip beet weighs nearly nine pounds. It is to be boiled in an arch kettle and made into pickles for future reference.

G. W. Russell went to Wilton this week to manufacture shovel handles. The people of Wilton have built him a new factory this summer. The timber for making the handles is plenty in that vicinity and the railroads make easy transportation. Mr. Russell seems highly pleased with the situation and prospect.

The scholars of the Norway High School are to give an entertainment at the Lower Vestry some time next week. The time will be made known later. The entertainment will consist of recitations, tableaux, music, to be followed by a laughable farce, "A Precious Pickle." This is for the benefit of the High School. Please give the scholars a good house.

Mellie Dunham has presented Mr. C. B. Cummings with a beautiful necklace commemorative of Mr. C's undaunted courage, skill and persistent bravery in capturing a wild, enraged and vindictively ferocious black bear. The necklace is fringed with bear-claws that make a merry chatter in the scalp-dance that follows the catching of big game by Cummings. It is very becoming and appropriate. Charles wears it when he goes on street parade.

See "Si Perkins," and laugh.

Rev. Mr. Wiswall will preach at Norway Lake Sunday next at 2½ p. m.

Have you read what Hatch, our dealer in picture frames, etc., has to say?

One dozen ADVERTISERS of Sept. 24th wanted at this office.

E. H. Brown and wife have returned from their Western visit.

J. W. Everett and wife have gone to housekeeping in Geo. Merrill's house.

Henry Johnson, of the Lake region, visited friends in this vicinity the past week.

E. N. Clement has sold two tons of California honey at the Shackley store. He has received another invoice.

You now have an opportunity of sending the ADVERTISER to your absent friends for less than cost. See supplement.

Will the persons who have Nos. 2, 3 and 4 of those photographs used for the Centennial Celebration return them instantly to this office.

A. S. Bean at Norway Lake has sold his place to Jesse Partridge who is to move on to it shortly. Mr. Bean contemplates returning to Massachusetts.

We send the ADVERTISER from this date to Feb. 1st, 1887, on trial to new subscribers for fifteen cents. One and two cent postage stamps taken. See supplement.

The engineers have given the hydrants a thorough testing. Four streams were playing at the same time and the volume of water thrown was satisfactory. A good stream of water can be had through a thousand or more feet of hose.

C. G. Greene, of the firm of Greene Brothers, has sold his interest in the grocery business to Frank Porter the expressman, who is to go into business the first of next month. Mr. Greene is to return to Boston. During his short stay with us he has made many friends.

About twenty couples took in the first assembly of the season at the Andrews House last Thursday evening. Fred Young says Landlord Shaw has somebody about the house that knows how to get up a first-class clam chowder. There is to be another dance there to-night.

Eld. R. S. Webber will commence a course of lectures in the New Grange Hall in this village next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Meetings in the afternoon and evening will commence at the usual hour. There will be meetings each evening through the week except Monday and Saturday at 7 p. m.

There was a large crowd on the street Friday evening to witness the demonstration of putting out fire with the Eddison Electric Fire Extinguisher. A box 5½x7½x14 feet and a flue 18x18x16 feet both made of pine boards and each tarred and saturated with kerosene were placed in the square near the printing office. This combustible matter was lighted which made a quick and hot fire, the flames leaping high in air. After being allowed to burn a short time the flames were easily extinguished by the Extinguisher in the two tests. The box was but slightly damaged. The Eddison Electric Fire Extinguisher is claimed to be superior to water in controlling fires, as the water often does more damage than the fire, which damage is entirely avoided in using the Extinguisher. The tests were most satisfactory.

Dr. F. H. Tilton and family are shortly to move to East Boston, Mass. This change has been made necessary on account of the doctor being unable to stand the riding which is necessary in a practice similar to his here. The doctor has been a hard worker for the eight years that he has resided here. He has had a large practice which he has handled very successfully. He will devote himself in the Massachusetts General Hospital to special studies in surgery, the diseases of the lungs and children the coming winter. It is sincerely hoped by his large circle of friends and acquaintances here that he may fully recover his health and that he may return to us again, but the advertising to sell his house and Norway property indicates that he contemplates leaving us permanently. We wish him and his unbounded success in his new home.

C. B. Cummings, the bear hunter, recently caught a large coon in his Hanover bear trap. Mr. Roberts sent him the skin and should Charles catch coons sufficient he is to have a coon skin coat when he takes the road in the show business. The black bear recently captured is doing well and Cummings has secured an advance agent and expects to start the second biggest bear show on earth by the first of December. Sanborn of the ADVERTISER is to be advance agent, I. N. Small master of ceremonies and songster with J. W. Parker as interpreter. The statement of the Norway Indian is to be caged and used as a side-show, while C. B. Cummings the proprietor is to wear his bear-claw necklace and pass the hat and perform assonishing acrobatic feats. The contract for printing and advertising has been let to this establishment. This fact alone is sufficient to insure success. It is currently reported that after the first of January this show is to be consolidated with that of Ezra Stephens' of Bryant's Pond and then it will be termed Stephens & Cummings' Combined Colossial Oriental North American Bear Hippodrome.

SOUTH PARIS.

B. F. Adkins, who has been residing for the past year in Buckfield, has returned to this village.

Sylvan Shurtleff, of this place, was given a hearing on the allowance of his commission, before Judge Savage at the Probate Court in Auburn last week. Mr. Shurtleff has held an estate of $12,000 in trust for his sister, Mrs. Caroline Damon, and having given up the guardianship of the property, asked to be allowed a commission of $600 for services. He was allowed $250. It has cost Mrs. Damon $5,140 to live in West Auburn a little less than four years, and the Judge gave some excellent advice in regard to her funds, and to the parties concerned.

Rev. C. V. A. Hanson, of Damariscotta, who preached in this village a few weeks ago, has a series of articles running in *Zion's Advocate*, entitled "Among the Oxford Hills."

One of the workmen in the Sled Factory is responsible for the following cat story: One of his children has been afflicted with that childish malady, whooping cough, and during the time it has been confined in the house, played with the cat, and the cat now has a very bad cough—with all the symptoms of whooping cough.

We hear that Walter E. Morton, of this place, is giving lessons in drawing and painting to the students of Hebron Academy. Mr. Morton is a graduate of the Academy of the class of '83, and studied art in Juglaris Art School, in Boston.

Rev. A. G. Fitz, of the Cong'l Church church in this village, discussed the question "Church Members and Their Obligations to the Church," at the Oxford Conference of Cong'l Churches, held at Bethel last week.

It is announced that the Grand Trunk railroad company is to build a tunnel from Port Hudson to Sarnia under the St. Clair river. The tunnel will be a mile long, and cost $1,500,00.

Rev. N. G. French, of Norway, preached in the Baptist church Sunday.

We understand that the Baptist church of this village in connection with the Baptist church on Paris Hill, have extended a call to Rev. G. E. Tutts, of Belfast, to become their pastor.

H. M. Watkins has moved to this village.

Luther Brett is sick with pneumonia.

The Paris Grange celebrated their 12th anniversary last Saturday. Addresses were made by Hon. John L. Ham and Hon. D. H. Thing.

G. H. Porter has sold 600 barrels of cider to J. A. Dorret, of Brooklyn. Mr. Dorret is a large dealer in vinegar. He is said to sell over 20,000 barrels yearly.

HIGH STREET—Mrs. Hannah Farnum of Rumford, spent a few days last week at Mrs. Lemuel Jackson's.

Your correspondent picked a bunch of buttercups Oct. 21 which were as fresh as if picked the first of the season.

Husking at Charles Felton's last Saturday evening.

Flora Bickford of Milan, N. H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Nelson Wheeler.

Mrs. Herbert Hillier of Norway, has been spending a few days with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Winslow's.

Genia Winslow goes to Norway twice a week to take lessons in painting.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Stone spent two days of last week at North Norway with Rev. Mr. Budden and wife. DART.

Supreme Judicial Court.

October Term 1886.

JUDGE, T. H. HASKELL.

The case John F. Dearborn vs. Portland Co. was on trial at the time we went to press. From the testimony in the case we glean the following:—In February, 1884, the operation of the mill was interrupted by the breaking of a shaft and by the discovery of a crack in the dome head of the boiler. The plaintift sent to the Portland Company a description of the crack in the dome head, and asked their advice as to the kind of dome head required to replace the defective one. A heavier one was sent to the mill by the Portland Company and was placed in position and the holes drilled for the riveting by the plaintiff. Three men were sent from the Portland Company Works to Bryant's Pond to complete the job. The workmen began work on the morning of the 6th, and completed the riveting and the principal calking of the seam on the afternoon of that day, when the boiler was filled with water ready for work the following morning, and a low fire started underneath for the purpose of warming the water to prevent freezing.

It was claimed by the plaintiff that on the morning of the 7th steam was ordered put on by Alexander, the foreman of the Portland crew, that the steam was put on and the pressure rose, and as the slight leaks appeared, the men proceeded to calk them, and that as the pressure grew stronger the ball was put upon the safety valve by the Portland men at a point indicating a pressure of 110 pounds and that steam rose to that point; that the calking was continued as the small leaks appeared, until about 9 a. m., when the work was about completed, when the boiler exploded with terrific force, throwing one of its ends a distance of 425 feet in one direction, cutting off in its course trees eight inches in diameter, throwing the other end in an opposite direction; throwing portions of the boiler sheets into the surrounding field and scattering the boiler tubes, bent and twisted, in every direction. The engine standing a short distance away, was partially destroyed, the boiler house utterly wrecked, the dry house broken in upon on one side, the mill thrown several inches from its foundation, the machinery more or less injured, and a large amount of stock, manufactured and unmanufactured, destroyed or damaged. Two of the Portland crew, a section foreman of the Grand Trunk railway who was present at the time, and the engineer of the mill were instantly killed. The plaintiffs introduced testimony of experts from Portland and Boston relative to the method of riveting and calking under pressure and determining the tightness of work of this kind.

The defendant offered in evidence the correspondence between the company and the plaintiff, to show the work they claimed to have contracted to do, and that they were simply required to furnish the dome head and send men to rivet in the same, to calk and seam and make the work tight. The defendant also claimed that the men who were sent to do the work were instructed simply to do this, and that they did not in any manner assume control over filling the boilers with water, the getting up of steam, the fixing of the pressure for testing the work, or that they had anything whatever to do with the regulating of the safety valve, and claimed that the work had been completed a few minutes before the explosion occurred, and that the explosion was wholly due to the structural defects in the boiler. The defendant also introduced the testimony of men engaged in Maine and Massachusetts in the manufacturing and repairing of boilers, as to the thickness and quality of iron and steel used in their construction, and the practice of boiler makers as to making repairs and calking their work under steam pressure, and denied that the calking upon the dome head in any way contributed to the cause of the explosion, and offered evidence to show that the plates of the boiler had been sheared so close to the edge of the rivets that they were insufficiently secured, that the plates had suffered by corrosion from the use of poor water, that the boiler was made of iron too light for the service required of it, that the hole in the shell under the dome was too large, thereby reducing the strength of the boiler, and that the bracing was insufficient and defective.

This case occupied five days of the week, and a special session Friday evening. Mr. Libby made the argument for the defence, and Mr. Swasey for the plaintiff. The case was given to the Jury Saturday afternoon, and with but little delay a verdict was returned for the defendant.

Monday morning.—State vs. Ezekiel W. Jackson. Indicted at this term for keeping a nuisance. Plea, guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $200. Paid.

John F. Dearborn vs. John G. Tebbetts. An action to recover damages for the loss of the plaintiff's mill by fire, claimed to have been communicated from defendant's grist mill by a defective flue. Owing to the illness of the plaintiff it did not go on. By agreement of the parties, and in order to determine the law in the case, upon such evidence as the plaintiff may file prior to May 1, 1887, the Court ordered a non-suit to be entered. Plaintiff then filed exceptions, and the case goes forward.

Holmes, Herrick and Swasey for the plaintiff. Wm. L. Putnam and Morrill for defendant.

Chas. P. Bartlett vs. Wm. H. Goddard and Frederick W. Wormel. An action of assumpsit to recover $175.23, balance claimed to be due on a trade for stock. Wormell was defaulted, and in this suit it is sought to hold Goddard as co-promissor. Defendant denies ever having had any partnership relations with Wormel, and claims that in whatever Wormell may have done in his interest he acted as his employe.

Jury after being out all night came in to Court Wednesday for further instruction which being given, they retired to the jury room and soon after returned a verdict for the defendant. Frye, Swasey for plaintiff. Herrick, Savage for defendant.

The court to-day handed down the following rescript: "Extreme cruelty," as the third cause for divorce in the act of 1883, means "personal violence," intentionally inflicted, so serious as to endanger "life, limb or health," or to create reasonable apprehension of such danger. Whatever treatment is proved, in each particular case to seriously impair or to seriously threaten to impair either body or mind, endangers "life, limb or health," and constitutes "cruel and abusive treatment," the 6th cause for divorce in that act. The false charge of infidelity is not legal cruelty, but in a given case may be proved to so operate. A libel for divorce, charging specific acts of extreme cruelty, or cruel and abusive treatment, averred to seriously impair, or to seriously threaten to impair "life, limb or health," is sufficient on demurrer. The averment in a libel for divorce, that the conduct specifically charged impaired, or seriously threatened to impair, health is sufficient demurrer, without particularly stating how the health was impaired.

Anna R. Record vs. Wm. H. Record. Libel for divorce. Charge, cruel and abusive treatment. After a portion of the testimony was out the case was withdrawn from the jury; the libel dismissed; mother to have custody of minor child, father the privilege of visiting child. Tascus Atwood for plaintiff. J. P Swasey for defendant.

Short term. Inhabitants of Paris is to be taken up Thursday morning.

The Norway High School.

A visit to this department of our village schools reveals the fact that the pupils are doing good work and everything is in excellent condition. This is the seventh week of the term, and we are able to determine what its success and efficiency are. At one time there were 72 pupils in attendance but owing to sickness there will be only 70 registered. The average up to this time is 68.

These are very satisfactory figures. They show an increased attendance and interest on the part of our scholars, and they demonstrate the worth and good management of the principal and his assistant. Nor is this all that demonstrates it. Actual observation and inspection shows it. In point of order it is all that could be desired. No bits of paper or other material collect on the floor anywhere. The pupils are taught to be gentlemen and ladies, and they are in every respect. Their teachers speak of them in the highest terms. Their good behavior and studious habits are noticed by all visitors.

The methods of instruction are of the best. Many new features have been introduced which are working excellently. We could hardly have obtained better teachers than Mr. Whitten and Miss Hamilton. The examinations at the close of the term will be largely attended by our citizens who can see for themselves the excellent work accomplished.

We learn from the agent, Mr. Whitman, that the finances of the school district are in a most satisfactory condition. After paying all expenses and furnishing the fuel for another year, there will be enough in the treasury to run the spring term of all the village schools. Ever since the Free High School law passed this term has been run on credit. We are pleased as our citizens must be at this showing of the condition of our schools.

200 Chestnut Bells.

And Not One of Them Rung on the Performance of "Si Perkins."

"Si Perkins," with Frank Jones in the title role, is the attraction at the Howard Athenæum this week. When the curtain fell on the concluding act last evening the audience was unanimous that the teaching machine agitator was one of the funniest comedians ever engaged by Manager Harris. "Si Perkins" is no ordinary production. Though not put together with strong dramatic force, it abounds in new jokes and amusing situations, which keeps the audience in uproarious laughter. There were probably 200 chestnut bells in the auditorium last evening. That not a tinkle was heard from one of these critical gonglets is as good an indorsement as the company could ask.

Frank Jones created the leading character of his play. In assuming that role, he succeeds in doing so to no ordinary degree. He was twice called before the curtain. Miss Alice Montague made a charming gypsy waif. She acted the part of Zeta with much power, and won the good will of the audience at the start. The part of Professor J. Poptiphar Hopper, the dude agent of the prevention of cruelty to animals society, was impersonated by William Blaisdell. As Si's rival he was uproarious beyond question. His solos were well rendered and caused repeated encores. In the dual role of the twin brothers Jonas and Anson Craig, S. S. Thompson won deserved recognition. His faithful assistant, Israhl Budge, (T. W. Hannon) also came in for a fair amount of applause. Miss Kate Mallon, as the widow Betsey Bruggles, was a character to be remembered. Her matrimonomial efforts, culminating in the capture of Professor Hopper, was one of the features of the performance. Miss Clara Tilton gave the lines of Mother Dormer with strong dramatic force. Thaddeus Warsaw Buggles (Master Miller) caused much fun. He was considerable less bloodthirsty than Dave Budge (J. C. Markley), who came to an ingloious end. The chief feature of the performance was the introduction of a real threshing machine upon the stage, which was run with success until blown up in the third act by dynamite.—*Boston Globe, Aug. 31st.*

"Si Perkins," or "The Girl I Left Behind Me," will be played by this company at Norway Hall Monday night, Nov. 8th. Seats for sale at Crockett's drug store. Prices 35, 50 and 75 cents.

Camp Fire at West Poland.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 21, we attended a camp fire at West Poland given by the West Poland Comrades to A. A. Dwinal Post of Mechanic Falls and Casco Post. A most cordial invitation was extended to members of Harry Rust Post of Norway who reside in Oxford.

At 7:30 a most bountiful supper was partaken of consisting of beans, which were baked in the ground, brown bread, pastry, cake, etc.

Among the noticeable things was a pie custard which was baked on a plate that is 100 years old. The pie was baked by Mrs. Amazah Keene.

This plate spoken of has quite a little history. When the nine months men left for the seat of war she baked them a custard pie on this plate and told them at that time that when they returned she would bake them another on the very plate. We understand that this is the first time the plate has been used since that time. Captain Bucknam held the pie up in his hand and made a very nice speech about it, then it was cut and passed around. We partook of a slice and found it to be very excellent.

The time after supper was devoted to making short speeches by the comrades and music by the citizens.

The company dispersed at 11 o'clock p. m., all saying they had had a glorious good time.

Charles Pike.

Charles Pike who died at his residence at Monroe, Wis., Oct. 5, was born in Norway March 24, 1797. He remained on a farm with his father till he was 20 years of age when with only a few hundred dollars he started out to make his fortune. He became engaged in mercantile and lumbering business and afterwards added stock-buying. In twenty years he had acquired a fortune and retired from active business. He was a man of unusual physical vigor, and his industry was untiring. He rose regularly at four o'clock and labored without abatement until night. He had that element called "push." It always puzzled him why other men could not work as he worked. He was temperate and regular in all things and prompt in the discharge of duty.

Mr. P. was a good talker and his fund of incident and anecdote was inexhaustible, and his memory retentive. He was twice married. A widow and two daughters survive him. Thirty-one years ago he went West and settled in Argyle, Wis., and in the spring of 1866 he moved to Monroe. In earlier life he was a Universalist but about 40 years ago he was converted to the Methodist faith.

OBITUARY.

In memory of Elvira B. Dunham, aged 20 years, 9 months and 21 days, daughter of Lemuel and Lydia A. Dunham of Greenwood, whose death by brain fever on the 2d of August, 1886, cast a gloom over all who knew her, especially the writer with whom she had been a companion and dear friend for four years in Bethel. She was born at Bryant's Pond, Oct. 12, 1865. She died a christian. She was a young lady of spotless character; the sunlight of her home and a comfort to those who knew her. While we mourn her loss may we cherish those graces which made her so dear. Funeral services conducted by Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris.

"Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will Peace wing her flight
Round us forever;
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from warfare's woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never!"

E. P. K.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels and act directly on the deceased parts. Every bottle guaranteed.

BIRTHS.

In Upton, Oct. 13th, to the wife of William Sargent, a son.

In Casco, Oct. 20th, to the wife of S. Alfred Hall, a son.

In Brownfield, Oct. 17th, to the wife of Elmon C. Emery, a daughter.

In Canton, Oct. 18th, to the wife of James W. Bicknell, a son.

In Peru, Oct. 14th, to the wife of Ed. Poland, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Haverhill, Mass., Oct. 19th, Charles K. Fox and Mrs. Ida L. Whitney.

In Greenwood, Oct. —, by Rev. Seth Benson, Calvin Chapman, of Hanover, and Florence Ayer, of Greenwood.

In Fryeburg, James Hardy and Miss A. M. Alley, both of Fryeburg.

In Lewiston, Oct. 16th, Roscoe G. Dunn and Evelyn S. Fuller, both of Canton.

In New York City, at the church of the Transfiguration, Oct. 18th, by the Rev. Dr. Houghton, Edward H. Guyer, of Rock Island, Ill., and Constance M. Kimball, of Paris Hill.

In Sumner, Oct. 17th, Daniel Russell, of Sumner, and Mrs. M. A. Clement, of Saco.

In West Sumner, Oct. 15th, by G. M. Bisbee, David R. Coles, of Sumner, and Mrs. Addie M. Adams, of Biddeford.

In Fryeburg, Oct. 20d, by Rev. D. N. Stone, Frank E. Howe and Mary E. Gines, both of Fryeburg.

DEATHS.

In North Fryeburg, Caleb Eastman, aged 81 years.

In Newry, Oct. 13th, Mrs. Fannie Powers, aged about 74 years.

In Kezar Falls, Oct. 21st, Mrs. G. A. S. Fowler, aged 61 years.

In Brownfield, Oct. 16th, Charles H. McLucas, aged 22 years.

In Casco, Oct. 9th, Rebecca widow of the late Andrews R. Gray.

In Edgeworth, Mass., Oct. 26th, Minnie, wife of Charles R. Elder, of Malden, aged 24 years.

FLOWERS! Wreaths, Crosses, Pillows, the Finest Fresh Flowers at Low Prices. Also Roses and other Flowers for Balls, Parties, Etc. We have made arrangements with the well-known Florists, W. E. Morton & Co., of Portland, to promptly fill all Orders. 6-ly
NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

LOOK!

Get your Meat where you can get the MOST FOR THE LEAST MONEY, CASH DOWN.

PLEASE EXAMINE THESE PRICES:

CORNED BEEF,	5 & 6 Cts.
STEAK,	12, 14 & 16 "
ROAST BEEF,	8, 10 & 12 "
SOUP,	2, 3 & 5 "
SALT PORK,	7 & 8 "
FRESH PORK ROAST,	8 & 10 "
" " STEAK,	14 "
LAMB,	7, 8 & 10 "
VEAL,	5, 7 & 9 "
MUTTON,	5, 7 & 9 "
TRIPE,	8 "
SAUSAGE,	10 "

J. W. EVERETT,
Hathaway Block, - Norway, Me.
October 29, 1886. 44tf

Our "Psalm of Life."

Tell us not in mournful numbers
This is but an empty dream;
We are not a firm that slumbers,
And these things are what they seem.

This is real; we're in earnest,
For to please is now our aim,
And these Flannels we are showing
Quickly win themselves a name.

Now enjoy them; summer's fleeting
And we all, though stout and brave,
Need, when winter's storms are beating,
Something warm our health to save.

Trust no future to be pleasant,
Cold will come when summer's dead.
Act! Act in the living present;
Prepare for winter just ahead.

Believe us now that we are telling
Come at once; you'll be too late!
Still we're showing, still we're selling!
Come to-morrow; do not wait.

Very truly,

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
116 Main St., NORWAY, Me.

A Horse Blanket!
TO FIT EVERY HORSE IN TOWN,
—AT—
Tucker's Harness & Trunk Store.
The largest stock of *FUR & WOOLEN SLEIGH ROBES* ever offered in Oxford County. *The Prices Insure Sales!*
Please examine, if you want the most for your money.
CYRUS S. TUCKER, Norway.

1836 DR. J. MILLER'S 1886.
VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT.
This Invaluable Medicine is acknowledged by thousands to be The Best Cough Medicine in the world. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Inflammation of the Throat and Mouth, Whooping Cough, Canker, Rash, &c., there is no medicine now in use that has performed more cures.
It is Warranted not to contain any mineral substance; it is also free from laudanum or opiuis; it may be taken at any time with perfect safety. Sold by all D'g'sts. 25c. & $1, bottles.
E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop., Providence, R. I.
Dr. Haynes' Arabian Balsam is unequalled for Croup. Try it. 25c. and $1. at Druggists.

Now is the Time to Get Your
BARGAINS
—IN—
Heavy Weight Clothing,
THE BEST LINE OF
OVERCOATS
AND
Heavy SUITINGS, Gents' Furnishings,
For a Lower Price than can be found elsewhere.
The Best Line of WOOLENS for CUSTOM WORK. Fits guaranteed.
UNDERWEAR, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, TO BE FOUND AT
WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S,
110 Main St., {Nearly opposite Post Office.} NORWAY, Me.

The Fat Man's Statement.

I weigh 325 pounds.
I am fat.
I know I am fat.
I am growing fatter every day.
I am growing larger every day.
I cannot tell you how much larger I am going to get.
I do not know how much larger I am going to get.
I expect to grow until I either die or burst.
Yes, I have a good appetite.
Yes, I eat a good deal.
No, I do not eat all the time.
Yes, I am going to stop eating.
No, I was not always as large as I am now.
Yes, I am larger than when I came to Norway.
I do not remember when I was as thin as you.
I weighed 290 pounds when I first came to Norway.
I have not weighed less than 300 pounds since I have lived here.
Yes, my father was a large man.
Yes, my mother was a large woman.
My father's folks were all large people.
My father's sister weighed 350.
My father's brother weighed 400.
I Cannot tell you how long it will take you to get as fat as I am.
I do not know if you will ever be as fat as I am.
Yes, I am a sample of what the eatables cooked in my stoves and ranges will do for you.
Yes, I am a walking advertisment for my business.
Yes, I am a good sign for my business.
I like to be told I am fat.
I like to be stared at.
I like to have people to gape at me.
I like to have people stop in the street and laugh at me.
I like to have people pass remarks about me.
I like people who give me advice about reducing my flesh.
I like people to tell me how to get thin.
I like people to tell me to take excercise.
My appearance is indicative of the quality of food I eat.
Yes, I have tried diet.
Yes, I have tried anti-fat.
It did not do any good.
No, I don't keep stoves and hardware; that is I don't keep them very long. I sell them cheap for cash.
If there is any question that you can think of that is not answered here, don't be at all bashful. Step right up and inquire, and I will try and answer it if possible. Yours very respectfully,
CHARLES C. MASON,
133 Main St., - - - Norway Block.

CHOICE STOCK
—OF—
GROCERIES!
Store Newly Fitted Up!!
Fresh Goods
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.
All to be sold at the LOWEST figure for Cash, at
C. B. ADAMS',
Near Grand Trunk Railway Depot, South Paris, Me.
Goods delivered free in either So. Paris or Norway.
October 29, 1886. 44tf

Dissolution of Partnership.
The partnership heretofore existing under the name of Bacon Bro's, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. H. E. BACON, F. H. BACON
Andover, Me., Oct. 29, 1886. 44-46

John F. Allen
—HAS A—
LARGE STOCK
OF BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
—AT—
LOW PRICES
Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

SWAN & COBB,
—THE—
NORWAY PHOTOGRAPHERS,
are now ready for the
Christmas Work!
CALL AT ONCE!
We are rushed with business.

FALL & WINTER
MILLINERY,
—WITH ALL THE—
Latest Novelties, Etc,
—AT—
Miss. N. E. DEAN'S, South Paris.
ALSO A FULL LINE OF
Ladies' Underwear, Hosery, Corsets, &c., &c.
Fancy Work, Arasines, Chenille, Floss, Etc., Ect.
Felting, Worsteds and Yarns, of all kinds.
TRIMMING
Done as it should be, at short notice.
CALL & GET PRICES.
43-16

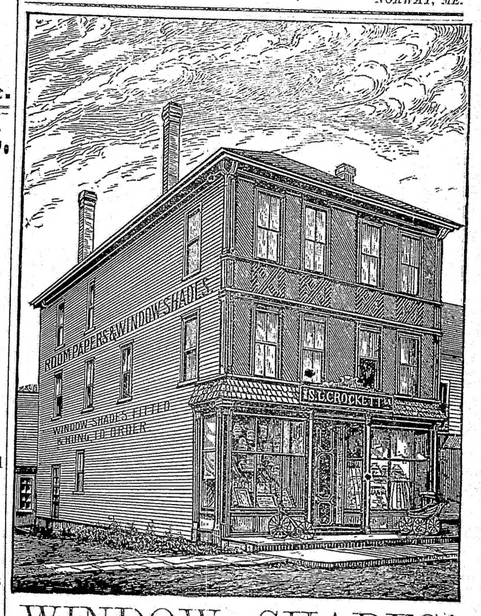
Real Estate Mortgage Securities.
I am sending First Mortgages on real estate to eastern parties, netting them seven per cent. per annum, with the interest payable semi-Annually. I loan only one-third of the value of the security, and attend to all collections of both interest and principal. The mortgages are in the form of Bonds with interest coupons attached.
I will be pleased to correspond with parties and give full particulars. Address,
S. H. BURNHAM, Lincoln, Neb.
Judge W. W. VIRGIN, Hon. JOSIAH H. DRUMMOND, Portland, Me. Hon. C. F. LIBBY, Hon. H. M. HEARSE, Norway, Me. 44-1

NOTICE.
I hereby certify that I have this day given my son, Fernando E. McAllister, his time to trade and act for himself. I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any of his bills after this date. ISAIAH McALLISTER.
Witness—WM. GOODWIN.
Stoneham, Me., Oct. 21, 1886. 44-46

GREETING TO ALL!
Having leased the PIERCE STORE and stocked it with a NEW STOCK of
GROCERIES!
Crockery, Confectionery, Cigars & Tobacco,
in fact, with everything that is usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS GROCERY STORE.
All of which was bought for cash and will be sold at a small advance from cost. Prices always as low as the lowest. *QUALITY, WEIGHT* and *MEASURE ALWAYS GUARANTEED.* All are invited to call: no trouble to show goods. Below we give you the prices of a few articles:

Washburne's Flour,	$5.75	Granulated Sugar, 15 lbs. for	$1.00
Good Raisins per lb	10c.	Good Molasses per gal	35c.
Fancy Roasted Rio Coffee,	17c.		

A share of your patronage is solicited.
Goods delivered free in any part of the city.
BROOKS & BUCK,
140 MAIN STREET, - - - - NORWAY, ME.



WINDOW SHADES!
IN ALL COLORS AND STYLES,
FITTED AND HUNG TO ORDER,
AT SHORT NOTICE.
Our 50c. Shade complete with Spring Fixtures and Nickel Pull, (in all colors) ready to put up, cannot be beaten. Our *SPRING ROOM PAPERS* are now coming in.
CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

PREPARE FOR COLD WEATHER!!
LADIES VISIT
BRACKETT'S BRANCH,
Opposite Elm House, - - - - Norway, Me.,
FOR ALL KINDS OF
Sacks, Cloaks, Shawls, Blankets,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Winter Flannels and Dress Goods!
The Largest Stock! Latest Styles! LOWEST PRICES!!

RARE BARGAINS!
—IN—
GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Just received direct from Manufactuers and First Hands. The most extensive and complete line of Underwear ever exhibited in NORWAY.
HEAVY UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS
At 25 Cts.,
50 Cts., 75 Cts., $1.00,
$1.25, 1.50 and 1.75 each. Fine Shirts and Neckwear at greatly reduced prices for the next thirty days.
—CENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR—
Will constituie the leading Specialty of this House while in READY MADE SUITS and OVERCOATS special inducements will be offered to purchasers.
DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE THE BARGAINS OFFERED BY
P. W. JUDKINS,
(Successor to F. Q. ELLIOTT.)
132 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

Great Marked Down Sale!
For a few days before taking account of stock, I shall sell *YARNS, LADIES' UNDER-VESTS* and *HOSIERY* at cost to close.
A NEW LINE OF
MILLINERY!
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
WANTED!—Any one who may feel interested to know that I have opened a fine line of
Millinery & Fancy Goods,
at the Thomas Greene store, *North Waterford, Me.*, for a few days.
The ladies are invited to call and see the many bargains I shall offer.
MRS. M. E. WOODSUM,
104 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.

NOW IS YOUR BACK?
IF IT ACHES,
APPLY A
HOP PLASTER
What is the use of suffering with Backache, Pain in the Side or Hip, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, Crick, Stitches, Swollen and tired Muscles, Chest and Lung troubles, or any sort of pain or soreness, either local or deep-seated when a Hop Plaster will give Instant relief? Prepared from Burgundy Pitch, Canada Balsam, and the pain-killing virtues of Hops. The best strengthening plaster ever known. Thousands say so. Sold by all dealers. Mailed on receipt of price, 25c., 5 for $1.00. HOP PLASTER COMPANY, Boston, Mass.
Strongest and Best!

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Coming in the Rain.

BY MRS. ELLIOT SMITH.

"I've come in the rain," said a gentle voice,
And her sweet lips met my own.
As she drew from her hat the dripping veil,
And her bright eyes on me shone.

"I've come in the rain" to bring you joy
From your loved ones far away,
And they kissed my lips with a parting kiss,
Which I bring to you to-day.

We sat together one short half-hour,
And talked of friends most dear,
Of those who had sailed on the silent sea,
And the few that lingered here.

The clouds hung heavy and dark without,
But the radiance of her face
Transfigured all with a hallowed light,
Till it seemed in Heaven a place.

She said "Adieu," and I clasped her hand,
As we stood in the open door;
My tears fell fast as the falling rain,
I never might meet her more.

I sought my guestless room to weep—
Oh joy! a brightness there
Still lingered from her radiant face,
Around, and everywhere.

And from her garment's fragrant folds.
The household air was sweet,
As perfumed room in Bethany, where
Christ sat, with friend at meat.

When Mary poured the odorous oil
Upon His head and feet.

O friend of mine! With Heavenly grace
And eyes with love-light rays,
Come to my side and stay my face close,
Through all life's rainy days.

Norway, October 18, '86.

The Hoss.

I claim no hoss will harm a man,
Nor kick, nor run away, cavort,
Stump suck, or balk, or "catauaran."
If you'll jest treat em like you ort.

But when I see the beast abused,
And clubbed around as I've seed some,
I want to see his owner noosed,
And jest yanked up like Absolum.

Of course there's difference in stock—
A hoss that has a little year,
And slender build, and shallow hock,
Kin bear his shadder mighty near.

Whilst one that's thick in neck and chist,
And big in leg, and full in flank,
That tries to race, I still insist
He'll have to take the second rank.

And I have jest laid back and laughed,
And rolled and wallowed in the grass
At fairs, to see some heavy draft
Lead out at first, and come in last.

Each hoss has his appointed place—
The heavy hoss should plow the soil—
The blooded racer, he must race,
And win big wages for his toil.

I never bet—ner never wrought
Upon my fellow men to bet—
And yit, at times, I've often thought
Of my convictions with regret.

I bless the hoss from hoof to head—
From head to hoof, from tale to mane!
I bless the hoss, as I have said,
From head to hoof and back again!

I love my God the first of all,
Then Him that perished on the cross;
And next my wife—and then I fall
Down on my knees and love—the hoss.

ENGAGED IN HASTE.

BY MISS M. B BRADON.

"He has often talked of Canada, and the great things he could do there," said Miss Darnel, "I have heard as much from his wife, whom I used to visit at one time."

"Before her husband put himself out of court by shooting foxes," remarked the colonel, with a sudden air of cheerfulness, which deeply offended Dora.

It was such an inexpressible relief to him to see the detective on an entirely new scent, that he for the moment forgot the cloud of sorrow brooding over the house of Darnel.

"I paid Mrs. Jaker a visit this evening," said the detective. "I was surprised to find what roomy quarters your poor have to starve in. Why, in London a house as big as Jaker's cottage would be made to accommodate forty people. The cubical contents of the pigsty are more than of a room that lodges a family in Whitechapel. The cottage is half a mile from any other house, and how any Christian in his sober senses could be tempted to go there, except for motives of benevolence, is more than I understand. However, I found my way there this evening—in the dark, too—and in a nice state my boots were in when I got there. I had to go back to the inn and get myself brushed up before I could venture to show myself here. But I saw Mrs. Jaker, and put her through a pretty close catechism; and I don't think there's any doubt that, in consequence of the telegram I sent to Scotland Yard this morning, Mr. Jaker will be stopped at Liverpool before he can get on board the vessel that was to take him to Canada."

"You believe he means to try for Canada," inquired the colonel.

"From what I got out of Mrs. Jaker I don't think there's the slightest doubt of it."

"Mrs. Jaker is a very artful person," said Miss Darnel. "I know she has always contrived to deceive me."

The detective smiled quietly, and to himself, as it were. He could not see that this fact had any bearing on the case. It was one thing to hoodwink a spinster brought up in cotton wool; it was another thing to deceive a man educated in Scotland Yard.

"Did you find out whether Jaker has left his wife any of the money?"

"He may have left her a pound or two to keep the wolf from the door till he chooses to send her the passage money for her and her children. They were swarming about the place like rabbits in a warren, poor little beggars. He promises to send for her directly he gets there and has looked about him a bit. I don't believe she has any idea of a robbery, or of his being possessed of a large sum of money. He told her that he had won £10 at Shiveram races, putting 5 shillings on a horse that stood at 40 to 1 in the betting. She believed him, poor soul, though it was a puzzle to her to know where he got the 5 shillings. And it's my belief he has left her to starve or to live upon charity till he chooses to send her the passage money."

"You don't know Mrs. Jaker," said Dora.

"From what I know of her character I should say she knows all about the robbery, and has got the lion's share of the money in her possession."

"Do you really think so?" said the detective, with a troubled look. "If I thought that I'd get a magistrate's warrant to-morrow morning, and search the house; but she looked to me such a weak, helpless, trodden down creature."

"That's all acting. When Jaker annoyed the hunting men she used to go with him, and her language was worse than his. Mr. Colchester said it was she who goaded him on to do it."

"I'll get a warrant to-morrow morning," said Mr. Penwern."

"You must have a good appetite for supper after such a morning's work, and evening," said the colonel. "Will you order something for Mr. Penwern, Miss Darnel?"

He rang the bell, and Dora informed the footman of the supper to be laid. Penwern would take supper in the housekeeper's room. This was a fall almost as big as Wolsey's, after the elegant little luncheon with which Mr. Penwern had been regaled at the colonel's bidding. "So like a modern author," thought the detective, as he went off through long corridors and winding ways to that humbler and busier portion of the mansion, which was as the old town of Edinburgh to the new town. In this more lowly quarter, however, he was well cared for, and contrived to spend a jovial evening.

CHAPTER XII.

"A POWER OF HELL O'ERCLOUDS THY UNDERSTANDING."

As an old campaigner Col. Stukely found no difficulty in awaking at any hour of the morning at which he wished to rise. He needed no alarum clock to remind him to rise still earlier to call him—nor did he require to have his courage stimulated by a cup of hot tea. He went to his bed-room directly the detective had retired to the servants' quarters, and he told himself as he lay down to rest that he would be astir at 4:30 o'clock next morning; not with any idea of cub-hunting, but with the serious intention of getting an interview with Mrs. Jaker before detective or search warrant could reach the cottage. Before bidding Miss Darnel good-night he had contrived to ascertain from that lady the exact situation of the cottage. It lay within a mile of the park gates, in a particularly lonely district, given over to agriculture. Half a dozen small farms had been rolled into one, and the homesteads belonging to them had been pulled down or turned into laborers' cottages. The Jakers' domicile was situated at the end of a long lane, just where the enclosures ceased, and cultivated land met the edge of a wild stretch of common.

Having told himself that he should be astir at 4:30, the colonel woke a few minutes before the hour. He had scarcely sounded his repeater when the eight-day clock in the corridor chimed in with its four musical notes and then its four sonorous strokes upon the big bell. The colonel was up and in his bath within five minutes. Not a man he to yawn and loiter and think twice about leaving his pillow when there was business to be done.

It was pitch dark as yet—it would hardly be light by the time he should arrive at Mrs. Jaker's cottage, but he calculated that a person of her condition would be an early riser, and he felt no compunction about waking her up should she prove a slug-a-bed. He was bent upon seeing her before the detective arrived with his search warrant; so that in the event of her husband having obtained his plunder from Victor de Camillac the woman's mouth might be sealed as to the existence and whereabouts of that obnoxious Frenchman.

"My friend Penwern ignores those footmarks on the flower-beds now that he has started on another track," the colonel thought as he walked briskly along the avenue under the cold October sky. "Not very logical. That narrow sole and pointed heel could never have belonged to the boot of a rustic poacher, and yet those foot-marks have to be accounted for somehow, and I am not at all clear that Grace's admirer is safe out of the business."

Before going down-stairs the colonel had tapped softly at his friend's door and had questioned the night nurse. Her reply was more favorable than usual. The patient had spent a quieter night, the fever was a little less intense, the delirium less violent. All this was hopeful.

There were patches of gray in the eastern sky by the time the colonel came to the end of the long, muddy lane and entered Mrs. Jaker's neglected garden.

Albeit the sky was gray in the east, and a faint admixture of silvery light glorified the undulating lines of hill and woodland, Mrs. Jaker had not yet left her pillow when the colonel knocked with his stout oak stick at the cottage door. She put her head out of an upstair window presently, however, and on hearing that he had particular business with her, promised to be down in ten minutes. So the colonel strolled up and down the dreary little garden, with its stagnant puddles in depressed corners and it straggled regiment of barren cabbage stalks.

The cottage door opened while he stood at gaze above the cabbage stalks, and he was admitted to the Jaker abode. Mrs. Jaker's toilet was of the briefest, and the colonel could not help suspecting that she had slept in her gown. A swarm of healthy, handsome children, all in the last stage of rags and dirt, were squatting and scrambling about the wide hearth, which had evidently belonged to the farm-house kitchen. The few sticks of furniture were all in a ruinous condition, and it was not without careful selection that Mrs. Jaker found a chair which she could venture to offer to her guest. When he had seated himself she knelt on the hearth and lighted a fire of sticks and turf, which made a cheerful flare of light amidst the grayness of the morning. While she was doing this she turned her head now and then and looked timidly and interrogatively at the colonel. She was scared by the appearance of a stranger at this unwonted hour; but she was accustomed to be visited from time to time by the "gentry" who came to remonstrate with her upon her own and her husband's misdoings.

"You had a stranger here last night, Mrs. Jaker," began the colonel.

"Yes, sir, there was a person here."

"Exactly. I know all about him and what passed. You have not heard the last of that person and his inquiries. It would have been wiser if you had told him the truth about that money which is to pay your husband's passage to Canada and set you all up in a new country. It is a nice little fortune for a man like Jaker to drop into. It ought to buy him a pretty little farm out yonder."

Mrs. Jaker paled at his speech, and a frightened look came into those mild eyes of hers, eyes which were apt to mislead strangers as to her character.

"Fortune, sir," she faltered. "My poor husband had nothing but the £10 he won at the races."

"Indeed! Then how came he to spend nearly £10 with the old woman at the shop? That would leave him very little for his passage money."

Hereupon Mrs. Jaker, with tears in her eyes, called upon the heavens and those who dwell therein to witness her truth. She had told the strange gentleman who called last night the truth, and nothing but the truth. If her husband had more money than those 10 sovereigns won for him by the horse True Blue—which was a Wiltshire-bred horse and well beknown to him, or Jaker would never have backed him—she knew it not.

"Come, now, Mrs. Jaker, this is all very foolish," said the colonel, in a friendly tone. "Suppose I were to tell you that the person you saw last night is coming again this morning, and that in all probability he will take you off to prison. A man in Jaker's station doesn't come by £400 in bank notes without people asking questions, and as Jaker has made off it will be for you to answer those questions."

As the colonel uttered those words "£400," he looked straight into Mrs. Jaker's face; and every line in that face, hardened as the woman was by long experience in lying, told him that the shot had gone home. Sir Allan's bank notes had by some means or other fallen into Jaker's hands.

"I am here as your friend," said the colonel. "The man you saw last night is a member of the police, and you have nothing to hope for from him. I am here to help you, if I can. A sum of £400 was stolen from Sir Allan Darnel's house last Tuesday night, and some of the money has been traced to your husband's possession. How did he come by it? Was it he who shot Sir Allan?"

"No, sir, no;" and again Mrs. Jaker called upon the Almighty to witness her her truth.

"You have lied to me once already, when you told me Jaker won that money on the race-course. How can I believe that you are not lying now? A ruffian entered my friend's house at midnight last Tuesday, stole a package of bank notes and shot Sir Allan. The wound is likely to be fatal. Should Sir Allan die before the trial comes on, the burglar who shot him will stand charged with his murder. Your husband has had a taste of the law, and he knows that he can't shoot even a rabbit with impunity. He will find it a stiffer business now that he has shot a man."

"He never lifted a hand against Sir Allan. He hasn't been inside the park since the time he was falsely accused of stealing one of the deer—three years ago."

"How did he come by that money, then?" asked the colonel, with a severe look.

Almost unconsciously he put on the voice and manner with which he had been wont to address rebellious Sepoys in days gone by. Mrs. Jaker quailed before him.

"He found it," she faltered.

"Found it? Preposterous! People don't find money in hedges. He must have stolen those notes either from the cabinet in Lady Darnel's morning-room, or else he stole them from the person of the man who first stole them. The thing may be a double robbery, but it is a robbery all the same, and you must know your husband to be a thief."

"No, sir." Again Mrs. Jakers called upon the celestial powers. "No, sir; my husband may have been a poacher, but he is not a thief, still less a murderer. Whatever money he had when he went away he came by that money honestly. It was given to him as a free gift."

"That won't do," said the colonel.

Just at this moment there ran through the old cottage an awful blood-freezing sound. It was a peal of laughter, long and loud and wild and shrill; such laughter as no one would expect to hear outside a lunatic asylum.

"Why, you have a maniac on the premises," exclaimed the colonel. "How is that?" The laughter died away, and then there came a wild snatch of song:

Grevy a Charenton! Gambetta a Toulon
Vive le sang! Vive le sang!

* * * * * *

That was enough for Col. Stukely. Without waiting for leave from Mrs. Jaker he made for the narrow staircase in a corner of the room and rushed upstairs as if he had been mounting a breach. There were two rooms above—the door of the first was wide open. Mrs. Jaker's den evidently. The door of the second was shut, and from within came another peal of laughter, almost demoniac in its wide shrillness.

"Otro toro," cried a voice as shrill as the laugh. "Otro toro! Seville, the land of poetry and love, the land of song and dance, of bull fights and beautiful women. Spain—yes, Spain is the place for me."

This time the words were English, spoken as only English lips can speak. Yet, surely, it was a Frenchman who sang that snatch of the Carmagnole just now; and it was a Frenchman of whom Col. Stukely was in quest.

He opened the door and stood on the threshold looking into the cottage bedchamber, a fair-sized room, under a sloping roof, and lighted by a good old dormer window.

The young man whom he had last seen lying among the gorse and leather was stretched on a pallet under the window. His head was propped up against the plastered wall, and his eyes were staring straight before him, while his thin hands played with the coverlet. Suddenly, while the colonel stood watching him, he crouched into a corner of the wall, and flung up his arms above his head like a man recoiling from an enemy.

"The bull!" he shrieked, "the bull is coming at me—keep him off, keep him off. No, it is not the bull. Worse, worse, ten times worse. It is her husband, in his winding-sheet, bedabbled with blood. I could never stand blood—keep him off, keep him off!"

He fell back upon his wretched mattress, his face flushed to crimson, his pupils dilated, his eyeballs rolling restlessly, perspiration rolling in thick beads down his forehead and hollow cheeks. He was a victim to a disease which the colonel knew only too well, and had seen but too often among Anglo-Indian brandy-drinkers, men who had succumbed to the temptation of the climate, and who were sipping brandy and water all day long. He had seen just such paroxyms, and he knew that for the time being they meant raging madness. And this unhappy wretch was Grace Darnel's plighted lover, and if Mr. Penwern came to the cottage by and by with his search warrant, he would see this young man, and discover the real state of the case—arrest him, most likely, on suspicion—an arrest which would be followed by an inquiry that might bring Grace's name before the public. How could this wretched creature, maddened by drink, be expected to keep Miss Darnel's secret?

The colonel looked at his watch. It was a quarter to seven. There was yet time to do something before the detective should appear with his warrant. Mrs. Jaker had followed him upstairs; she was standing at his elbow, watching her strange lodger.

"Come down-stairs," said Col. Stukely; you can do nothing for that unfortunate wretch. I see you have been giving him brandy," he added, pointing to an empty bottle and a glass on a chair beside the pallet.

"He begged so hard that I was obliged to get some for him," answered the woman, apologetically.

"How many bottles has he drank since he has been here? You had better tell me the truth."

"Three—no—I believe it is four," Mrs. Jake replied, meekly.

She was quite overcome by that air of command which was an old habit of the colonel's.

"That means a bottle a day. I suppose you know that brandy is deadly poison for a man in his state?"

"No, indeed, sir. It was the only thing that kept him up."

"Don't you think that a doctor would have known better what was good for him. But you dared not send for a doctor."

They had descended the stairs by this time, and the colonel and Mrs. Jaker were standing face to face in the lower room. The children, not seeing any prospect of a formal breakfast, had possessed themselves of sundry old crusts and stale slices from a chaotic cupboard, and had gone out into the windy garden to gnaw them, in the company of two or three nomad pigs.

"Now, Mrs. Jaker, let there be no nonsense between you and me," said the colonel, sternly. "I want to save that young man if I can, and in saving him I may be able to save your husband, as in that young man's absence there will be no evidence against Jaker. If the detective comes here with his search warrants before that young man has been got out of the way, the whole story of how he came here, and how Jaker took money from him, will come out, and both Jaker and he will be transported for life. A packet of bank-notes stolen from the person is a more serious matter than a snared rabit, you know, Mrs. Jaker."

Mrs. Jaker did know it. She was trembling in every limb. All that deep-eyed hypocrisy and artfulness by which she had hitherto contrived to hoodwink society deserted her at this crisis of her fate. The colonel with his six feet two, broad shoulders and soldierly chest, bronzed countenance and fiercely curving gray mustache, was the most terrible being she had ever looked upon. The stood before him in fear and trembling, and in her agony she told him the actual truth.

"Jaker had been out very late that night—it was the night after the races. He had won a few shillings on True Blue—not £10 pounds, sir, no, that was a falsehood—and he stopped drinking at the Coach and Horses till after 12 o'clock—the landlord had to run 'em out, him an' some others. The other man lived in the village, so Jaker had to come home alone. It's a good two mile from the village, and he'd have to pass the park, as you know, sir. There's a right of way in the daytime, sir, but none after the gates are shut."

"Yes, yes, I know."

"But Jaker was never one to stop for gates, so he got over the fence and crossed the park. It would save him a good half mile. He had got nearly over to the other side—where there's a gate into the narrow lane that leads right on to the Hedborough road, close against your own lane, when he heard some one groaning. It was so dark that he couldn't tell at first where the groans came from, but when he had groped about a bit he found a man lying under a tree, dying as he thought. He had a little bottle of spirits in his pocket that he was bringing home for my rheumatic shoulder, and he forced some of that down the man's throat. It brought him to life, and he asked Jaker if he could find him a shelter for the night anywhere, he didn't mind how humble, and he could agord to pay for it, as he'd got some money about him, poor as he looked. He had a wild sort of way of talking, Jaker said, and was all of a tremble. Jaker offered to take him to the Coach and Horses and knock the landlord up and get him a bed, but the man would not have that; he wanted to go where nobody would know anything about him. 'Oh,' says my husband, 'I understand. You're hiding.' He didn't say yes, nor he didn't say no. So then Jaker offers to take him to our own cottage, and he says, 'Yes, that would do very well, and I can get off by the rail early to-morrow.' So Jaker helps him over the gate and brings him home, and we makes him up a bed in the room up-stairs. But when the bed was made it was hard work to get him to go to it. He sat over the fire and talked, talked, talked so fast and so wild like. And he offered my husband a sovereign to go and get him a bottle of brandy, and we could hardly make him understand that it was the middle of the night, and that the public-houses were shut. He was dreadfully wild, but Jaker got him up to bed at last, almost carried him, as if he had been a child."

To be continued.

FREE TRADE.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup*, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have, perhaps, the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

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STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, October 20, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the twentieth day of October, A. D. 1886, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Luther L. Howard, of Norway, in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor which petition was filed on the 18th day of October, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed.

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidded by law.

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JORDAN STACEY, Sheriff,
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford. 44-45

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, October 20th, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1886, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Wm. Stanley, of Porter, in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the eleventh day of October, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts, and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1886, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JORDAN STACEY, Sheriff,
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford. 44-45

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TESTIMONIALS.

OXFORD, ME., March 29, 1886.

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Sunday-School Lesson.

For October 31st.

Jesus Risen.—John xx, 1-18. Notes.—"Mary Magdalene."—She is selected though she was not alone. The Evangelist wishes to make prominent not only the idea of the resurrection of Jesus, but also the nature of his post resurrection state. His appearance to Mary Magdalene is closely connected to this; hence the omission of the other women.

"She runneth, therefore."—Distressed by the thought that the precious body had been stolen, she hastened to tell the tale to the most prominent disciples, Peter and John.—"So they ran both together."—John was younger and more active, at the same time he could run with lighter conscience. Did not Peter remember the last sad look from his master's eye when the cock crew?—"Yet went he not in."—A deep feeling of mystery and awe possessed him. He was afraid to go in. Not so with Peter. Ever impetuous and daring, he is less overcome by the sight of fine clothes. He enters, beholds the evidences of calm and orderly departure from the sepulcher. John now takes courage and follows his companion.—"Believed."—The truth is revealed to him that Jesus himself left the tomb. Doubts are vanished. Faith is triumphant.—"For as yet they knew not the Scripture."—Did not understand it. They knew the words but not the inner meaning. Scripture is supposed to refer to Ps. xvi. 10.—"So the disciples went away again to their own home."—What their frame of mind was as they returned, we are not told. One thing is certain. They knew their Lord had risen, and that it was useless to search for him at the tomb.—"Mary stood without at the sepulcher weeping."—Peter and John had left before she reached the sacred place. She has no thought of any resurrection in her grief.—"Why weepest thou?"—The striking appearance of the angels suggests nothing wonderful to her, so full is she of her loss. She answers as naturally as to two ordinary men. Suddenly conscious of another presence behind her, and eager for information from any source, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. It is not to be wondered that Mary failed to recognize her risen Lord. She is absorbed in her own thoughts. The form before her could not be his. How natural that at this early hour she should think of the gardener.—"Why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?"—Words of evident sympathy with such manifest grief.—"Him."—She did not mention Jesus's name. No one could doubt whom she meant, so near were they to the only opened tomb.—"Mary."—The familiar tone awakens her from dark despair to brightest hope. She looks again. It is he. One word tells it all. Oh! what a relief as she utters Rabboni, "my Master!" Love and reverence are blended in this sigh of ecstasy.—"Touch me not."—Do not cling to me. Permanent communion will not come till after my ascension, is what the Master means to convey. He was not all here. Her duty was to go and tell the disciples the good news. Thus the blessing would be theirs, too.

Instruction.—The greatest proof of Christianity is the resurrection. If Christ be not risen then is our faith vain. John wrote as one who witnessed, and this simple story will stand on its own merits till the end of time. Then away with doubts and despair. Away with tears and sighing; for this is a day of wonderful news. Let joy and faith fill our hearts. Let a song of gladness be on our lips.

Mary shared her trouble with Peter and John. Nothing like confiding our troubles to some stronger one to get rid of half the worry. Christ is the great burden-bearer. Are you incessantly brooding? Is your worry a nuisance to others, as well as to your own spiritual growth; take it all to him. He is constantly asking: Why weepest thou?

Again, Mary was too ready to bewail the loss of her dearest friend when she ought to have sung for joy. The most discontented ones are generally those who have the most to be thankful for. Paul learned to be content in whatsoever state wherein he was. Content with the state? Oh! no. But with the hand that led him on. "The things that befall thee shalt thou accept as well wrought, knowing that without God nothing occureth."

Peter rushed in. John followed. The world is all made up of Peters and Johns. Example and unconscious influence are more potent than we dream of. Study Christ's example and his influence on everyday life; then follow him. The rest will take care of itself.

Mary was the first woman missionary. She brought the good news to the disciples. A woman may not always preach in the pulpit; but she can tell sweet tidings and say "Rabboni," and then hasten to tell her good news to some poor struggling one who knows it not. There is no doubt about woman's mission.

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